

The Meeting Went On

without him. Several
excellent opinions
were offered then

forgotten. An old resonator
emitted nonsense. Since
the firm was being sued

for discrimination against o-
bese females, fat jokes ensued.
Finally a hysterical woman piped

“Our leader lies dead on
a Bangkok street!” She often

said it at coffee, but
this time proved right.
We broke for lunch.

Would resume for discussing
funeral arrangements.

Rancorous cliques existed
on that subject.